THE LORD OF THE RINGS

J.R.R. TOLKIEN

After the Curse of Eden

The Dragon forged in the midst of Hell

an invisible ring

a ring wrapped on the finger of every person

and set in the hearts of man

as long as we lived we had it

Not of gold… but of desire.

A circle forged in the fire of self —

the promise of power,

the curse of control.

Moses saw it visibly on his finger

when he struck the rock twice upon the face of the Lord

David felt it on his finger

when he eyed the promise of another lover

Elijah saw the rings in their kings

he fled the corruption

that ran his people to the ground

Every prophet… every king…

walked the long narrow journeys

to destroy the Ring of Mordor.

The Ring of Desire

But the ring could never be broken by will.

It burned through flesh and bone alike.

Only one who would carry it to the end —

and cast it into the fire forever.

Yehoshua

The One who bore no pride.

He wore no crown of gold — only thorns.

He walked into the fire,

and the fire obeyed Him.

the Ring could never control him

The Power of GOD

that made him invincible to the curse

and Behold

Our Lord had arrived

the LORD of the SEA

he WALKED on waters

the GOD OF THUNDER

the mighty storms halted at his hand

lightning burned in his fingers

he flew from the mountain of Asgard

He silences the beasts of the Sea to save us all

and he

is the Only one

worthy

of destroying the Ring of Mordor

Now

the lord has given mercy

but the curse is still undone.

the story yet unfinished

The King Will Return One day

When the final trumpet sounds,

the clouds will split,

and the White Rider will descend —

The King of Kings.

the curse undone,

and the Ring of man

melted in the river of fire.

But until then

Until Ragnarök

every heart that yearns His name

learns to become what it was

before the forge

an innocent child of the shire

under his mercy

under his hand

pure,

weightless,

free.

under

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